TPS-009 Script

(Start. The group is outside.)

Nashville: I am bored.

Snizzy: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA! I NEED MY BROWN SLUSHIE.

Nashville: Good thing I have one in hand.

Snizzy: YAYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY

Nashville: I am bored.

Dod: Of course, you're bored.

Snizzy: I NEED MY BROWN SLUSHIE

Dod: You already had one in the last episode.

Snizzy: Oh.

Dod: Y'know what we could do?

Snizzy: What?

Dod: MAKE FLAGS!

(everyone looks at Dod in boredom)

Nashville: Who would want to make flags?

Snizzy: Yeah, that sounds like more boredom

Dod: Whatever, we're doing it anyway!

(Snizzy and Nashville facepalm)

Dod: OK, first you need 6 sheets of papers

Snizzy, Nashville: Right...

Dod: Then, you roll two sheets into tubes like this...

Snizzy, Nashville: Right...

Dod: Then, you tape the tubes together to make a long tube

Nashville: It looks like a lightsaber

(*whooshes it around like a lightsaber*)

Snizzy: I'm tired of this, I'm not in preschool

So why are we making flags?

Dod: Take the other four sheets of paper and make a rectangle

Nashville: This is gonna take forever

Dod: Tape the rectangle on to the long tube

Snizzy: When is the fun part?

Dod: RIGHT NOW!!

DECORATE YOUR FLAG!!!

Nashville: I DREW THE FLAG OF NASHVILLE!

Snizzy: I MADE A BROWN SLUSHIE FLAG!!! DECORATE YOUR FLAG!!!

Nashville: I DREW THE FLAG OF NASHVILLE!

Snizzy: I MADE A BROWN SLUSHIE FLAG!!!

Snippy: my flag is so simple

Dod: Wait, Snippy. Are you Irish?

Snippy: No. I'm British Canadian. I was just raised by an Irish family who only taught me Irish stuff.

Dod: O.... Kay...

(Jameir and Jay Thompkins knock on the door)

Jameir: We're the Ding Dang Gang.

Dod: Hi, Ding Dang Gang.

Jameir: I'm Jameir and this be my homie Jay Thompkins.

Jay: Hey.

Snizzy: WELCOME IN!!! WE MAKE FLAGS!!!!!!

(Jay Thompkins' bit of dialogue will be pieced together by me)

Dod: That's not nice!

Harry: Where is Gorga?

(Jay Thompkins speaks)

Jameir: Yeah, scaredy-cat.

(JT speaks)

Dod: That's not nice, Gang! You're beginning to talk the characters from that show!

Jameir: What show?!

Dod: Two and a Half Men.

Jameir: Whatever.

Snippy: You better leave us alone!

(JT says "Okay")

(Gorga lets out a few squawks)

Nashville: Don't listen to HIM, Gorga. He's not even from around here.

Ry: Yeah, he's too evil and narcissistic to know anything about flags.

(A FEW DAYS LATER)

Snippy: What's wrong?

Nashville: Jameir.

Dod: But we haven't heard from him in DAYS.

Nashville: Exactly... That means he must be up to suspicious activity...

Snippy: These binoculars should help.

(Looks through the binoculars)

Jameir: Ok, Thomkins. We're gonna make a flag that's bigger and better than theirs.

(RAP BREAK: "Wudda Flag Rap")

(Snippy starts rapping)

Snippy: Jameir and Jay are no match for us.

We'll beat them up and they smell like pus

We can't be stopped or left in the dark

We got bars to spit and I got words to mark

(Song ends)

Dod: Do we really need a rivalry over this?

Harry: I don't think so.

Dod: Welp, keeping working on your flags everyone.

LATER

Snippy: Ok! Now it's time for the part where we hold up our...

(THE ROOM IS A MESS.)

Snippy: FLAGS?! AAAAGGGHHHH!!!!!!!! MY FLAG!!!!!!!!! WHO DID THIS TO MY FLAAAAAAG!!!!!!!!

Dod: Let's investigate.

("Song for Aging Rockers" by b. Mossman while Jameir runs away in a stolen car and the car drives off)

Dod: Follow that convertible!

Snippy: CHAAAAAARGE!!!!!!!!!!

(They run toward the car, Snippy takes a needle and pops the car's tire)

(Thompkins lines added by me)

Jameir: Yeah, who popped our tires?!

Snippy: We did.

(Pause)

Snippy: BREAKING INTO OUR APARTMENT AND DESTROYING OUR FLAGS IS A NEW LEAF, EVEN FOR YOU, JAMEIR!!!

Jameir: Shut up!

Snippy: What!? Oh, no. You did not just say that, Derek Savage. I can feel the adrenaline pumping in my toes. I wanna NUKE!

Jameir: OK. Meet me at Times Square. We fight at high noon. Unless you're a chicken!

Snippy: You have yourself a deal!

(Gorga walks out of the scene, sad and detained)

Snippy: TimTom cannot believe Derek Savage sneezed all over Kindly Keyin.

Snizzy: Yeah! That's gross. And he hurt Gorga's feelings and made him sad.

(Gorga walks past a poultry shop)

Snippy: YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!!!!!!!

(Later at Times Square)

Nashville: NOW WE FIGHT!

(Jameir and Nashville charge toward each other)

Jameir: HWAH!

Nashville: AAAAAAAHHHHH!!!!!

Snizzy: NOBODYMESSESWITHNASHVILLE!!!!!!!!!

(Pokes Jameir with her flagpole)

Jameir: AAAAAAAAAAGGGGGHHHHHH!!!!!!

(Thompkins speaks)

(The police come by and break up the fight.)

Police: Welp, Jay Thompkins is going to jail for a long time.

Nashville: Take THAT!

(LATER)

Snizzy: Phew, I'm glad that's over.

Nashville: I guess we all learned a valuable lesson, today.

Dod: What?

Nashville: That Jameir is a lying bully!

(Everyone laughs maliciously)

Snippy: Now, let's hear how our favorite friend ever, Simon is doing, right after this Zodiac notice: Ox.

(The end)